THE SULTAN'S OVERTHROW.

THE SEVERAL STAGES OF THE REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT-THE LATE SULTAN'S DESPERATE EFFORTS TO HAVE HIS SON MADE HEIR-DRAM-ATIC INCIDE IS ATTENDING THE ACCESSION OF

MURAD V. AND THE FALL OF ABDUL AZIZ. [PROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. CONSTANTINOPLE, May 31 .- The demands of the Softas (theological students), which were made known to the Sultan on the 10th and 19th of this month, bore fruit in the complete remodeling of the Ministry. Name after name was added to the Cabinet until all the most enlightened Pashas of the Empire had been sought out from retirement. The Ministry contains now a dozen Ministers without portfolio. All the names thus added were those of men who had been driven from office by the Sultan, and were now put on the Cabinet without his cordial assent. Meantime the other demands of the reform party were not finding fulfillment at the hands of the Sultan, and his deposition was determined upon. The Grand Vizier, the Minister of War, and two or three of the Ministers without portfolio, among whom Midhat Pasha was chief, were the active conspirators.

The Sultan insisted on having as an equivalent of the reforms demanded the consent of the Ministers to the change in the order of succession, so that his own son might be heir to the throne instead of his nephew, who, as the oldest male of the blood royal, would legally inherit. The Ministry and the Softas as well as the mass of the people have always been opposed to changing the succession.

On Sunday, the 28th, the Ministry applied to the Sultan's private estate for the promised gold to pay the army. The young prince Izeddin brought the Sultan's answer to the effect that the papers changing the succession must be drawn up before gold could be furnished. The Ministry refused again, and the Sultan at once ordered the Grand Vizier, Rushdi Pasha, to restore the seals to Mahmond Pasha, who had been driven from office by the mob of May 11. This precipitated what had been in preparation, and Monday night, about midnight, a couple of battahons of troops were posted on the roads leading to the Imperial Palace, while a line of boats, lashed together, was thrown across the sea front of the building, and a picked force was stationed at the gates on the land side. Twice staff officers from the Palace attempted to force their way out to learn what was occurring, but they were driven back by the soldiers. Meanwhile the high dignituries of the Empire assembled at one of the large mesques in Stamboul, and the Sheikh-ul-Islam, the depositary of sacred truth, read to them his fetra authorizing the deposition of the Sultan. This document gave to the movement a legal character as based upon the principles of the Koran, and made it proper for all Moslems to join in it. The heir apparent was then called from his residence in the court of the Imperial palace and carried to the War Department, where several hundred dignitaries, Moslem and Christian, were assembled. These all bowed low to the Prince as he entered, shouting. "Long live the Sultan Marad V.!" Then each one came, forward and kissed one corner of the skirt of his coat, in token of allegiance to him. Then the Governor of the Holy City of Mecca blessed the new Sultan, and a great crowd of Softas and Ulema in an adjoining hall began to chant prayers for his success as Sultan.

Sultan Murad V. then went into this hall and joined, kneeling, in the prayers of the multitude, while from the great fire-tower on the parade-ground the Imperial flag was unfurled. It had by this time become broad day, and as soon as the fing appeared on the tower the flag-ship of the iron-clad fleet hoisted the same flag, and in an instant the whole fleet as by magic was decked out in gala colors. Then every ship and every battery fired a salute of 100 guns, which roused the inhabitants of the great city to the knowledge that they were under a new Government. According to custom, criers went through the streets bawling out, "Prince Murad V. is Sultan. Abdul Aziz Kahn is dethroned. God bless the former and forgive the sins of the latter.

At this juncture Abdul Aziz, hearing the guns and the shout, "Long live Sultan Murad V.!" from the soldiers at the palace gates, seems to have first realized his position, and sent his aid-de-camp to the Grand Vizier to say that he was ready to grant everything. The Grand Vizier's answer was simply to hand to the aid the signet of the ex-Sultan, with the remark that he had no further use for it, and the aid, under guard, rode dejectedly back to the palace. Up to this time no attempt had been made to enter the palace, whose inmates were now thorough-Revolutions in Turkey have rarely been accomplished without bloodshed. Indeed I remember but the single case of Sultan Mustapha IV. in his first reign, when royal blood has not been shed when the throne has been forcibly secured for a more favored candidate. Hence the expectation of every one at the Palace down to the blackest negro wench in the kitchen was that the whole population of the huge building were doomed. But there was no blood shed. About 8 o'clock in the morning Redif Pasha, the President of the Board of War, who had charge of the troops investing the Palace, sent for the chief ounuch. This dusky functionary, whose official title is " Master of the Girls," (Kizlar Agassi) outranks all Pashas, except the Grand Vizier, and consequently came but slowly. He was ordered to see that Abdul Aziz was removed at once to quarters prepared for him in the ancient palace at the Seraglio. And so, without the humiliation of being driven out or removed by force, the dethroned Sultan and his son Izeddin (age 16), Lieutenant-General commanding the FirstArmy Corps, and his son Jellaleddin (age 12). Admiral commanding the Navy-Yard; and his six wives and his other children, and the servants of his wives, embarked on large caiques for the Seragho Point. Several boatloads of clothing and bedding followed them, and by 10 o'clock the palace was empty, except for the servants and the hundreds of concubines locked up until the next day in one end of the harem.

About 10 o'clock the new Sultan, dressed in his every-day plain black broadcloth, entered a common coach drawn by two horses and drove through the city, bowing right and left in acknowledgment of the shouts of the really enthusiastic multitude. With him were the Grand Vizier, the Minister of War, Midhat Pasha, the supposed leader of the whole movement, and a few other persons of note. There were no troops, and there was no display. Arrived at the palace, the new Sultan was 1mmedistely beset with dignitaries coming to take the oath of allegiance, and I have no doubt that Sultan Murad V. began to wish that there had not been so many dignituries before the day was through.

So was accomplished the most remarkable revolution of the age. It is remarkable because none of the hundreds who knew of the plot cared enough for Abdul Aziz to warn him of the danger. It is also noteworthy that while thousands of rough fellows were at large and ready for sanguinary deeds, no blood was shed even by accident, nor was there any one alarmed except the panic-stricken crowd which cowered in the corners of the palace during two boars on Tuesday morning.

THE NEW SULTAN. LIFE AND CHARACTER OF MURAD V. A writer in the Opinione Nazionale, who claims be personally acquainted with the new Sultan, gives the following sketch of his life and character:

The amiable ruler, Abdul Medjid, knew very well that his brother Abdul Aziz Would reign before the heirs of his own blood; but instead of having the bowstring ap plied to him, he treated him with consideration, in the hope that he might treat Murad in the same manner, after succeeding to the throne. A French professor gave Murad instruction in the French language and the plane; the young man had a special court of his own in the palace of Dolma-Baltone. During this time Abdul Axiz retired to an estate in the country, and awaited his chance for the throne. Abdul Medjid complained of this to Lord Stratford de Redeliffe, the former English Minister, whom he respected like a father. He said to the latter once: "I treat my brother Amz as my own child, and he avoids me : I gave him a fine steamer, and he makes use of it in order to get away from me. When I am dead Murad will be very unfortunate. You must beg your friends in Europe to protect him." Up to him New York, May 25, 1876.

twentieth year the present Eultan was a spoiled child, and lived almost in the European fashion. He was then often seen driving through Pera in his little open carriage, resembling a golden shell drawn by two horses; he made trips to the country, visited the European society of Therapia and Envukdere, and was even accused o having love affairs in some Greek families. He took a great interest in the horse-races, then introduced by Fund Pasha, went to the French theater and the Italian opera, and never missed a circus performance. The Grand Vizier, Mahmoud Kupresii, thought his conduct rather too free and easy, but he was too good a patriot to doubt his character, and made him acquainted with all the Royal Princes who visited Constantinople. Thus he met the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Napoleon, the Counts of Paris and Chartres, the Count de Chambord, the King of Belgium, and many other of the most distinguished personages of Europe, without leaving Turkey, except when he made a short trip to the Vienna Exhibition. If he adopted some European vices, he probably on the other hand, freed himself from those of the Turk ish aristocracy, and from its fanaticism. Sir Henry Bulwer said of him: "He is boisterous and sickly," which as only a seeming truth. Murad will bring to the throne the fruits of the best exertions of Reshid and Auli Pasha. He is the child of England; Lord Stratford might be

ealled his godfather. The young Sultan is 36 years old. He resembles his father, but lacks the latter's gentleness. He is courage-ous, bold, a little fantastic, well-formed, but pale of face, he has a clear but restless eye, and his countenance is more European than Asiatic. It is known that he is the child of a Circassian woman. His voice is clear and shrill, and he speaks French with tolerable fluency. He is a splendid rider, but his health is already affected, and he is now usually apathetic, except in moments of great excitement. In 1866, when Abdul Aziz endeavored to ntroduce the law of direct succession, he would have been made away with, but for the prophecies of the Sultan's Astrologer, who was even then deep in the councils of the "young Turkish" party. The recent revolution has been slowly preparing for years; and it has been precipitated by the severe measures which Abdul Aziz adopted against Murad, ten days before his own over-

ABDUL AZIZ'S OVERTHROW.

DRAMATIC SCENE IN THE PALACE-BOLDNESS OF THE CONSPIRATORS.

Constantinopt: (June 2) Correspondence of The London Daily

Constantinept: (June 2) Correspondence of The London Daily Nees.

While these proceedings (the proclaiming of Murad V.) had been taking place in regard to the election of the new Sultan, the old one, Abdul Aziz, was sleeping in largey unconsciousness of what was being done. He had sait up till 1 o'clock witnessing one of the Turkish comedies played by silhouettes. This is one of the favorite family amusements of wealthy Turks, and the fun is considered to be preportionate to the amount of coarseness which can be crowded into the play. Between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning Rediff Pacha, already mentioned as chief of the military staff, and of course under Husseln Avni, was sent by the latter to the Palace. He went by land, Arif Pacha, who holds a high maval commund, at the same time made his way with a large cask to the water-gate of the Palace. He was attended by a large number of boats from the mensaf-war opesite, and had to await orders. Redif entered the Palace, which was slift, as before, surrounded by troops and satiors. Everything was done in tary found this Majesty asleep. When their business wa announced be is said to have been furious. Why bar they awakened birm I what message could there be which would not keep until morning! Tell Redif to return in the marning. Taen, upon conveying this reply, Redif had to tell the chamber min what the message was, if indeed he was not already, as rumor says, in the plot. This time Rediff followed the officers into His Majosty's room and told kin that he was commanded by Sultan Murad to convey his date! Majesty to a place which had been designated. The ex-Sultan (as he must now be called) asked at once where Murad was. The answer came that he was at the most of the control il naviscr, was sent for and entered her inquiry Redif stated calmly that yourself of that by lookings. Your Majesty boy heart there he saw troops on every side with fixed bayoners. He was told the palace was surrounded, every avenue guarded, and escape imposable. The eupon he burst into tears. He would concede everything, age anything, do whatever was wanted. Realf told him that the con-cessions were too hate. He successor has been appointed, and was accepted by the people. Then he became auxious only to save his life. Were they going to kill him! The answer came, "Not unless you real." There was a cark at the water-gate on the Boxphorus. If he would enter it queltly he should be taken to Top Capon, before known to Luropenus as the small building which was a cask at the water-gate on the Bosphorus. If he would enter it quletily he should be taken to Top Canon, before known to Europeans as the small building which stands near the site of the old pathes on Seragelo Point, Seeing that his position was hopeless unices be consented to the demand, he dressed himself and went with Reddi on to the herrace. His children were sent for and placed in the same boat with him. His mother, the Valida Saltana, with her hiddes in wasting, were placed in another. The men-of-wars' boats clastered thesky round the calk reserved for the prisoner. As he entered Re-Hi said to Arif Pacha, who had been deputed by Hussein Avni to take him to Seragine Foint, "I give in charge to you the body of Abdul Aziz. You are to take him to Top Capon, and deliver him to no observe indirected. If the slightest resistance is hade, kill him and the whole the party." The calks then started for their destina-

was absolutely necessary, but guards were placed on every hand, with orders to allow no one to leave the palace. Within the harem was the private treasurables. This, of course, was strictly guarded as soon as the women could be removed from that part of the building. Sentries were placed in various parts of the building. Sentries were placed in various parts of the pathec, and then a large portion of the troops were sent away from the Doma Bargebe to Stantoni, and pouring rain, which after a droub of nearly four months seemed on Tuesday morrhang to be making up for lost fine, and in a cold north-westerly gaie, the ex-saltan was conveyed from his palace to Seragho Point, a distance of about a mile and a laif. He was at once lodged in a small apartment which had been prepared for him. There he has been confined until this morning. When it was made known at the Seraskerinte that Adold Aziz had been removed from the Palace of Dolma barche tale two was there is no companied by an immense crowd of pro-salian went, accompanied by an immense crowd of pro-pic, to take possession of it. Almost his first act of state was, in accordance with the usual custom, to announce pardon to all political offenders.

NEWPORT.

PERSONS WHO HAVE ENGAGED HOUSES-THE LATEST ARRIVALS.

NEWPORT, June 22.-The following are the

names of those who have engaged houses or rooms since the list of visitors was published in The Tannung,

any 2007.

J. Lester Barchay, New-York (Hazard's), Catherine-st.
Miss B. L. Kennedy, New-York (Adama's), Catherine-st.
Mrz. L. Anderson, Ginemant, Hall's Cuff Honer,
Ward McAllister, Jr., New-York (Huenchinger's), Belle

us-ave. Chreace Robinson, New-York (Brightman's), Central-

it.
C. Cleveland, New-York, Hail's Cliff House,
r. Whiterburn, New-York (Harrac's), Mull-st.
ames W. Mars, New-York, Hayden-caurt,
G. Bennett, New-York (Cushing's), on the cliffs,
liliam Post, New-York (Anthony's), cellevue-ave

William Post, New York (Antilony 8), Jenevus-eve, and Join A. Stewart, New Y ik, Hall's Griff House, S. Whitney Phonik, New-York (Thorp's), Hallidon Hill. George Lies, Nev-York (Bancrott's), Bellevus-ave, George M. Brown, Boston (Hazard's), Middletown, Dr. E. Well Mitthell, Philadelphia, No. 4 Chiff Cottage, Frank Work, New-York (Welling's), Websierst, C. E. Buckingham, U. S. N. (Printes), Johnsel, W. P. Donglas, New-York (Dencom's), Believue House, M. E. Gray, New-York (Dencom's), Catherinese, Weyman Crow, St. Lotts (Cheiman's), Catherinese, Mrs. M. L. King, Sand Hill, Ga., No. 1 Chiff Cottage, John Whipple, New-York (Livingston's), on the Chiffs.

E. Gregory, Jersey City (Tompkins's), Greenough-nee and Catherinesat.

C. B. and Catherinest.
R. A. McCardy, New York (McCardy's), Hadildon Hill.
Rev. Horatio Gray, Beston (Brewerton's), Tenro-st.
Ellen Morris, Mr. Morse, Pred. Brown of Pailadelphia, and John Draper, New-York, Had's Cliff Notei.
Jonathan Evans and Mr. Wister, Philadelphia; Dr. J.
V. D. Stewart, Baltimore, and Joseph Surgent of Worces-Jousthan Evans and Mr. Wistar, Philadelphia; Dr. J. V. D. Stowart, Baltimore, and Joseph Sargeni of Worces-ter (Bateman's), Bateman's Point, Gen. C. Crowninshields, Boston (Bussell's), corner Spring and Webster-sis. Meredish Howland, New-York (Torrance's), Bellevue-

Gen. J. H. Van Alen of New-York is at Forsyth's cot-Ticknor, Boston, also at W. T. Hall's; John Paine, New-

tage ; W. H. Lewis, Philadelphia, at Mrs. George Francis Train's villa; W. F. Skinner, Boston, at Hall's; George York, J. S. Bryce, J. F. Kernochan, J. P. Kernochan, Augustus Whiting, jt., Silas H. Witherbee, Mrs. E. A. Wyeth, E. T. Saelling, Eugene Kettletas, William R. Travers, Daniel Torrance, Miss R. L. Kennedy, all from New-York, have arrived at their villas for the season; John A. Burnham, Hollis Hunnewell, George W. Wales, Robert M. Mason, Rostoniaus, have also arrived. Toe Believnt family have sailed for Europe, but their villa will not be occupied. Mr. Belmont is naving a new stable built, to replace the one recently destroyed

JAMES C. GRISWOLD. To the Editor of The Tribune. Sin: It may be said of the late James C.

Griswold—whose name has been added to the necrology in the dry-goods trade of this metropoliz—that his success honors some of the higher qualities of markend. His genial, open, cordial manner and fascinating presence, tained an influential circle of friends in business life. It was his peculiar province to blend into one satisfy personality the mercant and the friend. When his chaplet is woven, honesty, gentleness, and generally will take conspicuous place. In the business and social world few of the young mercanics would leave so each a vacaucy.

J. S. W.

FRENCH AFFAIRS.

EFFORTS MADE TO PRESERVE PEACE.

THE IMPENDING RETIREMENT OF THE DUKE DECAZE -THE MARQUIS DE NOAILLES LIKELY TO SUC-CEED HIM-PROMPT INTERFERENCE IN TURKISH AFFAIRS-LEON SAY AND GAMBEITA ACTING IN ACCORD-M. WADDINGTON SUSTAINED BY THE RADICALS. [FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

Pants, June 2 .- Of course at this moment nothing is thought of, save the coup de theatre at Constantinople and the providential way in which it is believed that the peace of Europe has been preserved. In the night of last Monday ciphered telegrams were received here at several ministries, among others at the Ministry of Finance, in time for the Minister (who started the next day for England) to frame a neat little English speech for the Economist Adam Smith banquet in London. Léon Say is, as you know, half an Englishman, so that between him and M. Waddington the Anglo-Saxon element is in a fair proportion in the French Government, the importance of these two departments being such as to more than make up for the numerical minority. Now the excellent speech made in English the other day by the Marquis d'Harcourt has fired the ambition of the Finance Minister, and instead of making a long or elaborate harangue in his own tongue, his intention was at once to hold a shorter discourse in Euglish. A phrase upon the insurance of peace on the Continent of Eu rope was the first set down by the Minister, and really lay at his very heart. No wonder either. It was in truth something for a Finance Minister of France-with the Bourse panies we have had here for the last two months, but above all for the last week-to be able authoritatively to express his belief in the possible inauguration of a state of

The intense desire to ward off any complication that might in the end lead to war, has alone saved the Due Decazes. His retirement from office was three weeks ago a matter of days, and the appointment of the Marquis de Noailles, now Minister from France to Rome, was the next move for which those behind the scenes were preparing. But the Berlin Conference and the refusal of the Cabinet of St. James to adhere to a plan that seemed to threaten the "integrity of the Ottoman Empire," changed the entire aspect of affairs, and, as was the case in the Spring of last year, the one object that filled every man's mind was the possibility of avoiding warlike complications in the East.

When M. Say had not yet made up his mind to

shield the "Credit Foncier" from attack and save

M. de Sonbeyzan, the retirement of the Minister for Foreign Affairs was all but a certainty. But from the hour when M. Say interfered to defend the catablishment alluded to (and its sub-director, who is its real chief), from that hour it was known that external preoccupations were greater than even financial ones; and when, three days ago, the Duc Decazes (who is not an orator) replied to the financial questions of M. Naquet by a political speech, in which he affirmed a foreign policy of peace, M. Decazes achieved a success and reseated himself in his saddle for at least a few months to come. Nor is this his only politic act since the Sultan's dethrone ment. Since Monday night, after the Minister's answer to M. Naquet, he has once more given proofs of a political capacity that in these days of ours is the rarest thing imaginable. Without delaying to consult colleagues, the Duc Decazes telegraphed to the French Embassador at Constantimeple, saying that the whole aspect of affairs being changed by the dynastic revolution in Turkey, M. de Bourgoing was to act immediately in that sense, and try without loss of time to bring about the re cognition (on all sides) of the modified bases of negotiation. It became naturally clear to every political mind that the new Sultan Murad was not bound by the same obligations as the late Caliph, Abdul Aziz and that what were the traditions of his incapable and blindly obsequious servants, would scarcely be these of intelligent, modern-minded men like Midhat and Reshid Pasha. But among the different foreign ministers of Europe in our day, there are few who would act in a similar case, and seize the initiative at once and without hesitation. The ordinary ourse with ordinary men is to see their various colleagues of the diplomatic corps in the course of one or two days, and talk with them of what has happened, employing precious time in soundings and suggestions, to end at last in the problematical result of a long-winded, ambignous dispatch, which leaves the Embassador who receive it at liberty to commit any number of mistakes he Esturning to the palace, Redif took measures to secure the harem. The women were not disturbed more than was absolutely necessary, but guards were placed on every hand, with orders to allow no one to leave the law to constantinople telegram he answered it by a telegram to Constantinople without delay. He bethought himself, without "exchanging ideas" with anybody else, that M. de Bourgoing was on the spot, that he had close by two of the most capable men in European diplomacy, Count Zieby (Austrian Inter-Nuncie) and Gen. Ignation (the Russian), that he was on excellent terms with Midhat and Reshid, and the statesmen who were coming to the helm and that the only wise thing to do was to give him, as quickly as possible, leave to act, and direct all his attention to the fact of the situation being en-

> tirely altered. This was what the Due Decazes did, and for the doing whereof his foregone faults and omissions ought to be, and have been, overlooked. To take the initiative to act in an emergency is so rare among the politicians of this time that I much doubt whether in the last tifty years one can count six Ministers who have done so. Lord Stratford, Prince Bismarck, Sir James Hudson, and Gen. Sickles (in '08 and '71 in Spain), are probably the sole instances that could be cited of promptitude in doing "the right thing." The Duc Decazes may now be added to the number, and, while saving his own position in power, he has probably rendered to his own coun try and to Europe one of the greatest services that

can be recorded. In general, the Cobden and Bright school are justified in asking what in this age of telegraphy can be the use of diplomacy; but there may still be secasions in which such a prompt initiative as tha just taken by the Duc Decazes may be mainly instramental in warding off the confiagration.

One of the happiest features of the present me ment here is the curious juxtaposition into which men of the most opposite opinions are brought by the more play of parliamentary institutions. sooner was the budget speech of M. Say distributed than the plan was concocted of electing Gambetta President of the Budget Commission, and, as you may have remarked, nothing can work together more harmoniously than do these two representa-tives of Left Center and Extreme Left.

In the same manner M. Waddington's Reformed Clause of the Public Instruction bill gets for its reporter M. Spuller of the Republique Française. Now, if there is (above all fluancially speaking) considerable distance between M. Say and M. Gambetta, there is a far wider one between M. Spuller and M. Waddington. With all his thoroughgoing Liberalism, Waddington is a "Britisher," that is born under the regime of constitutional mongrely, and deriving therefrom a certain tone of circumspection, which the so-called Radical school is for obvious reasons deprived of. He would perpetuate the most enormous reforms coolly, and overthrow some worm-eaten edifice of the past from garret to cellar with only just a glance of sly, silent, genuine fan in his eye, while the Radical is here of his very essence demonstrative, and lets off his steam in words and gestures which frighten the silly crowd. Nevertheless, in this case also the two elements have completely fused, and the report on the Reformed Clause will be worthy in every sense of the Minister

who provokes the measure.

But this incident is not to be allowed to pass with out a very singular feature, all at once-to the universal astonishment of the Parisian public, informed or uninformed. The Journal des Débats, M. Léon Say's own newspaper, and of which his wife (born Mile. Bertiu) is the co-proprietress with her sister, opens fire upon M. Waddington, and attacks him for his campaign in favor of Lay Education! The paper notorious throughout Europe for its Voltairean becomes the ady of the Dishop of Orleans and of the Pope. Of course this matters herie, and Deputies yes, the set hup for a grace to the Dulon, you give you that noise 'ere." Indignant Musican.—" Noise 'yes, that noise 'yes, th opinions thus joins with the Episcopacy, and in fact

of every party predict an enormous majority for the restoration of the collation of degrees to the State; but it is a curious sign of the present political confusion of ideas to see the Débats take part with the

HARPER AND BROTHERS.

A LETTER FROM THURLOW WEED. REMINISCENCES OF THE BROTHERS-THE FIRM'S FIRST YEARS IN BUSINESS. To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: Your very pleasant and readable sketch of the business and social history and relations of the great publishing house of Harper & Brothers in yesterday's TRIBUNE possesses much more than ordinary interest to one whose acquaintance with the senior Harpers began when the existence of such a printing-house was but an aspiration.

The late James Harper was a journeyman printer,

like myself, in 1816. We worked for Jonathan Seymour, a most excellent employer, at No. 49 Johnst., as partners upon a Ramage press. John Harper was then in the last year of his appenticeship in the same office. Wesley was then a schoolboy, while Fletcher was scarcely out of his cradle. James, who worked hard and lived frugally, had but one ambitien, which was to see his name on the title-page of a book as its publisher. But as his brother John was to be associated with him, they had to wait until he had served out his apprenticeship. They entertained no fears about the success of their enterprise. James often remarked, while talking of his future, that he was determined to "make a spoon or spoil a horn." Their father was an influential Methodist, and the sons commenced business assured of the patronage of that denomination. Their success exceeded their expectations. Their modest printing office soon expanded into a large and prosperous printing house, the title of the firm changing from "J. & J. Harper" to that of "Harper & Brothers." The brothers, though harmonious and congenial in sentiment and sympathy, each possessed an individuality, physical and mental, distinct from the other. James, although a thorough and earnest business man, was never grave or serious, mixing up with the most important duties of the office stories and jokes. The second brother, John, was grave and quiet, rarely taking part in general conversation, but his judgment was always sought and taken upon important business questions. Wesley ("the Captain") was small in stature, and so modest and retiring in manner and habit as to be almost unnoticeable; but he was a man of mind and ulture, whose sterling qualities were appreciated by all who knew him well. Fletcher, now the only surviver, with education and refinement, "plays," a Charles P. Clinch said of the late Charles L. Livingston, "the gentleman all the year round." The four brothers were all men of various but marked qualities of head and heart. The three departed ones left, in the memory of their pure lives and unsullied character, legacies brighter and richer than the vast accumulations resulting from their industry

and enterprise. I look back upon my intimate acquaintance with Harper & Brothers and their descendants, through a vista of sixty years, with grateful satisfaction, They were kind enough to say, as they believed, that in their earlier publications I was serviceable to them. Their habit, for more than forty years, was to send me an early copy of all their new publications, so that simultaneously with their appearance in the bookstores a somewhat elaborate criticism would appear in my paper. I visited them in their Cliff-st, office in 1837 or 1838, to introduce the late James Wadsworth, the great landed proprietor of Geneseo, an enlightened and munificent patron of popular education, whose advice and influence during the years that their" District School," "Family," and "Classical" libraries were in progress of publication they justly and gratefully appreciated. At the suggestion of Mr. Wadsworth, and sympathizing most warmly in the effort to establish Common School libraries, I induced the Legislature to pass a law imposing a small tax in each school district in the State for the establishment of libraries. I then prevailed upon the Secretary of State, John C. Speacer, who was also Superintendent of Common Schools, to adopt Harper's "District School Library," several of the first volumes of which had then been published, as a nucleus for the library in every district in the State. In reply to my letter giving them this information, I received an answer, in the clear and beautiful chirography of Wesley Harper, of which

the following is a copy:

NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1841. Thurstow Weed, esq.—Dear Friend: Your gravity letter of the 31st all, came to land this moment. You have indeed made us very happy. This is a ghous beginning for us, for which we beg you to accept ons beginning in the property of the prop and collectively wishing "Distator," we come
HARPER & BROTHERS. our kindness. Individually and collectively wisaing
'A Happy New Year" to the "Dictator," we crimain
our obliged friends,

Harring a Bicontinus.

In reading "Nicholas Nickleby," which was repub-

lished by the Harpers not long before, I saw so many resemblances between the "Cheeryble Brothers and my Chiff-st. friends, that in noticing that work I made the comparison referred to in this letter, New York, June 22, 1870. T. V

GEN. TEERY'S EXPEDITION.

MARCH TO THE LITTLE MISSOURI RIVER-NO IN-DIANS MET-GEN, GIBBON'S FORCE.

CAMP ON LITTLE MISSOURI RIVER, May 30. This expedition left the camp at Young Men's Butter on May 24, and its members have pushed steadily forward without startling incident or thrilling adventure, After the first few days Gen Terry took the advance bimself, leaving the train unit the immediate charge of Col. Reno. We renched ther Mauvaises Terres on May 27. The first glimpse is very impressive. One thinks at once of the destruction of sodom and Gongorrah. Everything of the destruction of some suggests destroyed life. The valley of Davis Creek brought a new transformation. Before us was a fruitful valley; the sides of the hills were covered with verdure, a distant range of peaks was unfolded to view, and the typical butter became an Alpine range, with smilling vallegs between. The expediunder the immediate supervision of Gen. Terry and Calet Engineer Lieut. Edward Magnire. It mostly reached

the Little Missouri at 8:29 yesterday meraluz.

The camp was pitched near the river, and Gen. Custer with four companies of his regiment, under Capts. Yates, Weir, French, and Custer, was directed by Gen. Terry to march at 5 a. m. to-day up the river to ascertain where the Indians were. He has returned after marching 43 miles, and reports that there are no recent signs of Indians, and so it has been determined to sort on the

westward march to morrow at 5 n. m.

The monotony of the march is sometimes broken by humorous incidents, which, under the circumstances, become of greater imperiance and have a longer life than would be usually accorded to them. A troop-r was overheard, after being releaved from taine daily at bridge-building, domaiding fatigne daily at bridge-building, domaiding in these words, Where is my Sath eather? The only acconforment used unfantry on prairie service is a bost belt for partifices. The chief ordunates officer, Capit is noticed frait one man were over his belt a recartridges. The chief ordunate officer, Capt. Michaelia, noticed that one main voice over his bolt a regulation cartridge-leve The captain rock-up to the main and asked for what parpose he wore the boy. He replied, "To carry my funch." The conventation, being reported at headquarters, hel one of the General's pids to remark that the main was probably a full solider, who was rather nedmed to chaif a captain of ordinary for asking so dimede a question. A wager was the results the lost was imprected, and found to contain hard-tack and matches.

matches.

The other day one of the troops made an unsuccessful attempt to pull a raith smale out of a hole by the tail. He drama 25 onners of watery, surrounded by about 100 may be under the drama 25 onners of watery, surrounded by about 100 may be under the control of the co

maiches.

The other day one of the troops mide an unsuccessful attempt to pull a rattle-smale out of a hole by the tail. He dram 20 cancers of waisir, surrounded by about 100 of his countrades, wo call londly expressed their regret that no such opportunity had been afforded them.

Anonew's Cheek, May 31.—A heavy rate set to last evening, and ten, herry decided in consequence not by sound the advance until 8 a in. The expedition crossed the Liste Missouri and marke the ascent over five mices of the "bad-land" ridge on the west side. It really marched up an Alpine pass, at any boint of which a regiment might have successfully resisted the advance of an army. It is well that our Indian foos have he good generals, for otherwise forcing a passage through this pass would have cost many lives. From the top of singshup thill, the Lighest peak in the ridge, the scene was marvelous. We were surrounded, even to the di-tant horizon, by content peaks, which in the marky atmosphere of the morning assumed the most fantasite chapes. It is now raining stendily. Smould it cease in the capacition will probably reach Big Beaver Creek, a branch of the big Kuffe, to-morrow afternoon, to the trees, a branch of the Big Knife, to morrow afternoon. It may halt here some days, and then pink of to the slockade on the Yellowstone, about 12 indice below the mouth of Glendive Creek. There we need supplies. Major O. H. Moore, 6th Infantry, with three companies, is already there, and it is also possible that Gen. Globon, with his strong column of infantry and cavalry from Porta-Eilis and Shaw, may have already arrived.

John Thomas-" Now, then, be hoff; we can't

JOHN PAUL IN PARIS.

TRAVELERS' TROUBLES. HIRING APARTMENTS UNDER DIFFICULTIES - THR PHRASE BOOKS DEFECTIVE - A SPECTACULAR PLAY-WONDERS OF THE BALLET-SLOVENLY

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Paris, May 10 .- "Je voudrais voir les ap-

artements garnis que vous avez à louer." " Quels appartements coulez-cous acoir " " Je desverais avoir un salon, une salle à manger, deux

chambres a concher et une autre pour mon domestique. Quel est le prix du loyer ?"

versation. For my next remark would have been, as laid down in the Phrase book, "C'est beaucoup trop cher." But when she started off on a tack of her own with Neuf cent francs par mois," the game was blocked. And I simply remarked, "Mother of Moses!" and walked away.

French and learning your part of it if the other party will take no pains to learn his! And one of these concierges would sit in her den and fool her time away knitting blue woolen stockings forever, I do believe, without once thinking to buy a French Phrase-Book and prepare herself for carrying on correct conversations with applicants for rooms. In consequence they never know what is set down for them to say, as you have seen in the case of this concierge who blurted out "nine hundred francs a month," when she should have politely protested that she could not take less than thirty france

Possibly, too, the Phrase-Books might advantageously turn over a new leaf in the matter of dialogues. One seldom-not more than twice in a lifetime, certainly-has oceasion to stalk into a shoemaker's shop and ask, "De quoi fait-ils les souliers ?" So that question might be replaced by one of greater moment to humanity at large. Is is evident, however, that no tourist should even think of passing through Paris without a Manual in his pocket, by the aid of which he can enter a bookselier's and say, Montrez-moi les compositions de Béranger." If he wish to enjoy Balzac in the original, you see, he has but to vary the phrase a little.

ar. The sole object of its compilation seems to have been the enabling one to ask for a glass of water in several different ways. And as no one thinks of drinking water in France, the forms are all thrown away. If you said to a waiter, "Affez chercher l'eau," and it was apparent that you didn't want it for washin purposes, he'd go out and bring in a gendarme o take you away to a lunatle asylum. so tasted of sinners since the flood?" says the Frenchman, as he motions the carafe away and puts bimself on the top of the head with his shoulders, approvingly. He will tell you, too, that though there are many mentions a the Bible of wine being asked for, there is but one of nan's calling for water; and, if pressed for his opinion, does not be situte to say he thinks that idiot was where he ought to be. I do not say the Frenchman is quite right. But I know he is not intemperate. And in country where the water is so bad and the wine so good nd cheap, there is really very little excuse for one's filling himself full of "wigglers" and all sorts of in-

My faith in Phrase-Books has been especially shaken ince I picked up at a bookstand "L'Anglais tel que l'on parie," just published, to help the French along in our language. What would an American lady think of a dressmaker who comes at her with, "Bi achour de mad'am that all chal not fele tou dou on'eur tou Mis'sis' Cize kain'de re'komen'décheun'." Now only a most extraordinary development of our national gift could enable one to "guess" that the conturière was simply trying to say: "Be assured, Madam, that I shall not fail to do honor to Mrs. C's kind recommendations." Yet there you have the figure (of speech) that one of our ountrymen most likely cuts when he drags out his French Manual and goes for some unfortunate Gaulafter the fashion set forth in its pages!

Phrase-Book. When I run in to say good day to them the Lady responds" bone chewer, mon sower," and waive ne gracefully to a chair with "assweighyouvooia." Sh as put any number of cabinen in high dudgeon by halfag them as "cochon! cochon!!" and her demands to e driven to the Tooleries have bestowed a new name on the old Patage. Jonas sticks to English, but even then has trouble. Yesterday, for instance, in ordering break-Jonas sticks to English, but even then nothing but a bad egg. " Voilà un œuf fort, m'sieur."

speak them slowly as shopkeepers do when they find that you don't "rise" to a glimmering des Sciences Morales et Politiques says to you, slowly and emphatically as befits the laying down of a great would convey, perfectly. But it would be entirely another piece of guess-work did a flerce tra-gedian rush on the platform, tearing his hair, and rattle off the same words-running them all together like a pocket telescope or the rings on a raccoon's tail. In such pahnee." And for the life of you you couldn't tell thether he were speaking Choctaw or Chinese. Besides of took a box at the Français every night, to learn reach, it would cost you something by the time you b

came able to understand all the fine points of Mohère. Not caring to sit clinging to the skirts of some long sentences ahead, I confine my therter-going chiefly to those spectacular pieces in which one can see all that is going on and his no need of ears. And how they do put these pieces on in Paris! What acting! What seenery! Last night I was at the Galté, where Le Voyage dans to Lune is running—and has been all the Winter. It begins at half past 7 and plays till 12 for a Frenchman insists on having the worth of his money, and with him an evening's cutertainment means the next thing to a night's lodging. But not a hitch was there in the performance from beginning to end. And the acting-as has already been remarked, there was no ged to hear what was being said, for one could see In the matter of dross, really the most exptions critiuld see very little to find fault with, scarce complain of, notwithstanding all that has been said pair of wings constituted the costume, and these were put on because of its being a snew-storm, I suppose. Usually when they wish to conver the idea of ciothes they just turn down the gas a little. In one of the ballets, representing a military movement, each coryphée filed over the stage with proud step, wearing a cartridge-box, and carrying a musket on her shoulder. The captain was conspicuous for both sash and a sword. In this dazzling array they marched, countermarched, wheeled (on one leg generally), and performed the most brilliant evolutions. No troops were ever under better discipline, the movement of thi whole body of women being as that of one man only, When the captain drew his sword-which was almost equivalent to taking of a jacket-and gave the command

One thing I noticed last night-respectable women in ot i. One thing I noticed that respectable women anywhere
Paris dress no be for than respectable women anywhere else. The boargooise is frowsy and dowdy, badly bonneted, poorly gloved, and worse shod. For exquisite costumes you must soar into the realms of fashion and the fancy. Respectability and victue walk here, as everywhere, flat-footed. But the dainty demolschie or madame of the other half or whole world touches earth only with the toes; her aspiring soul mounts on becis six inches high, planted by the shoemaker's art directly under the instep. The stockings are not gobelin tapestry exactly, but they might well have been weven in fairy looms and dyed in the prismatic courts of the sun, so respiculent are they. Nor is their light hidden under a bushel, by any means. When a Parisienne crosses the street she does not intend that her dress shall come to grief unless the mud be waist deep-and it seidom is in this createst of all cities, where brigades of men night and day sweep and serub and mop the pavements as exceptional cooks to their kitchen floors.

When it is reported in the future that "France is arm-

ing I simil tall back on the result of my observations

approach the gay and dashing ideal that I had formed of the French soldier. As compared with the smart-looking fellows, proud of their profession and their padding, who are always on parade in London, illuminating the sunless streets with the scarlet gleam of their jackets and cutting down imaginary fees in the fog with the little switch caues they carry. I find the French warrior decidedly slouchy. But they tell me this is a peculiarity of Paris alone, the capital being always garrisoned with recruits freshly brought from the country, that in the event of a disturbance the military may not sympathize with the populace. This morning I saw a lot of them drilling on a bald bit of ground near the Observatory. And awkward-looking squads they were, as ever you'd wish to set eyes on. While the men seemed all undersized, their uniforms had evidently been cut according to the governmental idea of what a soldier should be. So clad one of them could get a ball through his clothes without having at all a narrow squeak of it for his life-and possibly the clothes are so contrived that the enemy may be deluded into shooting the wearer in the wrong place, not being able to determine where the vital spots really are. They were instructing them in marching. Why so much time is squandered to perfect men in walking when the main trouble in the field is to make them stand, I never could see. Lecomotion comes naturally enough, if hard fighting is going on; one walks away from a builet by mere force of habit, as 'twere. The Chassepot, let me here remark, may be a good arm, but it has a clumsy look, and aside from being cumbrous, I should say that the mechanism is complicated and liable to derangement. Moreover it is a noisy musket, even in dumb drill. When a dozen are opened and closed simultaneously in the loading movement, a rattle as of a thousand tin pans runs along the line. Taken as a whole, I question if the Chassepot be much better than the Martini-Henry rifle. Possibly you may think me prejudiced, but thus far I have seen no gun abroad that, to my thinking, combines so many of the conditions that go to make a good military weapon as does our Reming-ton. The Chassepot or the Martini-Henry may be fired more rapidly, perhaps, but if the only object in battle be to distribute the greatest amount of lead over the widest area of space in the least possible time and with a minimum of harm, why not shoot it from a shovel! With the slowest breech-loader yet invented an active recruit could fire away twice the ammunition one man can carry long before an enemy got within range after coming in sight. In point of simplicity and power to make holes in things, I know of no military rifle equal to the Reming ton. I do not know, however, that I should esteem it a positive pleasure to be shot with one. Yet the French, wedded to their Chassepot, pool-pool at everything else, and had rather be kicked to death by it than artistically perforated in a straightforward way by any other arm.

while here and believe that she is only legging. For-

outside of the Gaité-I have seen no military who even

As regards sporting guns, too, I find that my idea does not coincide with the Frenchman's. He wants a gun small in the bore-16 seems his bore ideal-very light, and fussified and filigreed in lock, stock and barrel, like the ivory handle of a lady's lace parasol. And in it he shoots a powder fine-grained as snuff-the pinch that he puts in being scarcely larger than the charge his grandfather was everlastingly ramming up his nose. When the gun sneezes he knows it has gone off and accepts the going-off of the bird-which chirps and looks cheerful as it hops to a limb a little higher up-as the natural result of so terrific an explosion. No use trying to make him understand the advantages of slow co bustion-he hasn't patience enough for that kind of powder. And I have preached the cospel of good gunning-coarse powder and plenty of it, fine shot and little weight, no scratch of a graver's tool to give a foothold for rust anywhere on the gun-till my jaws needed oiling, but for all the good done might as well have banged away at him with his own gun. I have not even

succeeded in selling him one of my cartridge-loaders.

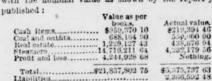
But what can you expect of a man who spells hat c-h-a-p-c-a-n, and calls a cab a voiture! How they happened to hit on the right name for an emulbus I do not know, but they have, spelling the word properly and pronouncing it so nearly right that one has scarcely the heart to tell them they are still a little wrong JOHN PAUL

PACIFIC MAIL.

WHAT IS IT WORTH? A FEW WOEDS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE PERMA-NENT STOCKHOLDEES. To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sin: A highly respectable Board of Directors has just been installed, with a practical steamship man of recognized ability as President. None of these gentlemen have ever been connected with the Company before, and they are of course not responsible for the prescut condition of affairs, whether it be good, bad, or indifferent. Having watched and studed Pacific Mail from the "palmy days" of 300 down to the piney days of the tens and twenties, I avail of the when it can be done without even an implied criticism upon anybody, to say a few words for the benefit of some old friends, the patient and long-suffering permanent stockholders, who are now being sung to sleep again by the old songs of reform, economy and dividends. The intrinsic value of the stock, as distinguished from its speculative price, depends upon two things, viz.: Assets and Busines

with the nominal value as shown by the report just



\$3,000,145 15

The values given as "actual values" are outside estimates, -that is, taking the most favorable view for the stockholder, and further granting that the business is to go on. In liquidation, the stockholders could not expect to receive \$10 a share. It is idle to talk of any portion of the debt as " disputed," for the only serious " dispute" of the decision as precision of the decision with the Panama Railroad, and it is only fair to suppose that this is now at an end. Still more futile is it to lead the stockholder further into the mire by the phosphorescent light of a "claim against Stockwell." There is none. The Company settled with Stockwell and There is none. The Company settled with Stockwell and released him more than two years ago. There is no suit against him. There is no suit growing out of these "Stockwell matters" against any one who has any money, and no sections pretense that any of this hitzation, even if successful, will yield any fruit but lawyers' fees and

As Commodore Vanderbilt says, "the par value of rail-road stock is the price upon which it can pay continu-ously eight per cent dividends." Make it ten per cent and the remark is frue of steamship stocks. Upon what price then can Pacific Mail be made to pay ten per cent

227,000 not renewed
Add losses last year on lines which have been or may
be handed off.
"In agan" for say 1877
Leas U. S. and Victoria subsidies. 183,000

Not earnings. \$466,000
But before a dividend can be paid out of carnings, the
line must carn 7 per cant interest on the present
debt of \$2,360,000, say. \$460,000
And insurrance and depreciation, say 15 per cent on
\$1,20,000 cand depreciation.

\$1,200,000

Total

Deduct visible net carnings

And we have a defeneety of \$324,000
This must be made up from some course before anything will be available for a dividend out of carnings. thing will be available for a dividend out of carrings. To pay a dividend of one per cent a year the net canning mast be further increased \$200,000. Where is this increase to come from i in my opinion, nowhere. The line between San Francisco and New-York uncluding agency and all other expenses are sing from this part of the service) barely made one hand wash the other, without leaving anything for depreciation and insurance. How will the case be amproved by doubling the number of trips and dividing the trade with the Panama Transit Company! Harmony with the Panama Transit Company of the trade with the Panama Transit School of the receipts of last year cannot forget that \$300,000 of the receipts of last year cane from the overland radiroads, her that all the rates on freight and passengers were fargely increased by the arrangement with those roads. If harmony with Panama should mean war with Union and Central Pacule, these subsidies would of course cause and rates would again be cut to the disastrous figures of 1874-5. New, it costs just as much to carry a ton of freight when the rate is \$10 as when it is carry a ton of freight when the rate is \$10 as dividends \$30. Again, must not the debt be paid before dividends \$1. The last dividend was paid just seven years ago. When well the next one be carned? In my opinion, never. Parelle Mail is an cupty bottle.

DELAWARE. ton of freight when the rate is \$10 as when it

A SCENE AT A RAILROAD DEPOT.

To the Editor of The Tribune. SIR: Knowing how prompt THE TRIBUNE

always is to prevent wrong-doing, I venture to address these lines to you, hoping that their publication will render a repetition of a mean act witnessed yesterday impossible. While I was waiting in the Pennsylvania Railroad effice, at the foot of Cortlandt-st, a young man (evidently a German workman and almost anable to speak English) came up and handed the ticket seller a \$5 bill for a Centennial excursion ticket. The official passed over a \$5 telect, and when the young man fevidently a stranger in this country and also mable to afford the high price asked for that ticket) tried to explain in his broken English that he wished a \$2 ticket, and asked for his change, he was coolly repulsed, and the high priced ticket (which he had not even raised from the desk) was forced upon him. This specimen of American manners confers small credit upon the Centennial year. I have you will insert these few lines for the good of those who cannot speak for themselves.

Acc. Fork, May 24, 1876.

Pro Bono Publica Railroad office, at the foot of Cortlandt-st., a young man

APPEARANCE OF THE FRENCH SOLDIERS-THE DEFECTS OF THE CHASSEPOT.

So far it was all right. And had the idiot of a conclerge gone on and said, "Je ne puis prendre moins de trente france par semaine," there'd have been no hitch in the con

My French Manual has been of little use to me thus

The Morninglories, however, flud great comfort in their

fast he said, "enough for four," and they brought him A constant frequenting of the theaters is recommended by Morray 18 an excellent way of familiarizing oneself

with French. And no doubt if one every night took a box at the Français or the Historique, he might, in ten years or set tome to understand what Bluebeard is at when he rushes on the stage and roars, " Ouestiaelefdeluchambre ?" If they would but weigh their words for word, "skirtered" rapidly over the fast flowing current of their speech! But they won't. They never wait for you to take one word well in before they go on to the moral truth, " Pie a hand nid, Caille a bas nid, Chat n'a pas nid, Rat n'a pas nid," you understand what he case the sound that fell on your ear would be something like "Peahouce, Caibabahne, Shanahpahnee, Ranah-

waisted word while the hero I'm endeavoring to follow is streaking on at the Tate of a mile a minute severa about it. ? In "Les Flocons de Neige," principal ballet of the piece, a must and

to charge,
Flashed all their shinbones bare,
Flashed all at once in air— 'stonishing the natives there, while the world wondered.

I was going to add. But this would be true only of us of the new world-the natives of the old sat and didn't seem to care a fig one way or the other. But so much of snap and spangles takes one accustomed to the more Quaker-like garb of Brooklyn Hights by surprise.